CARTOON NETWORK®

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SCOOBY-DOO!™

YIKES!

IT'S THE VIKINGS!

THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS WAS REACHING ITS CLIMAX ON THE WET AND MUDDY BATTLEFIELD.

YIKES! IT'S THE VIKINGS!

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LIKE, THEY'RE *KILLING* EACH OTHER...

...WITH, LIKE, HUGE SWORDS...

REAH, RAND ROWS RAND RARROWS!

SURE THEY ARE! IT'S 1066, THE *BATTLE OF HASTINGS*-- ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS BATTLES IN *BRITISH HISTORY.*

YIKES, WHAT ARE WE DOING IN 1066? HAVE WE STEPPED INTO SOME KIND OF, LIKE, *MEGA TIME WARP?*

IT'S OKAY, FELLAS, YOU'LL SEE...

RATCH ROUT, RE'RE REXT!

GUYS, THIS IS *NORMAN THE NORMAN*, HE'S THE LEADER OF THE *SEALED KNOT SOCIETY* HERE IN HASTINGS.

ME AND THE LADS GET TOGETHER TO RE-ENACT THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS, IT'S GREAT FUN, THE TOURISTS LOVE IT...

...AND NO ONE REALLY GETS HURT. WE'RE JUST PRACTICING FOR OUR NEXT BIG SHOW!

NIGHT FALLS...

VERY IMPRESSIVE, NORMAN!

THIS IS OUR SETTLEMENT, IT'S ANOTHER GREAT TOURIST ATTRACTION, AND EVERYONE FROM THE ORGANIZATION TAKES TURNS LIVING IN IT.

THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY...DON'T YOU HAVE, LIKE, ELECTRIC LIGHT?

OH, NO. WE TRY TO KEEP THINGS AS *AUTHENTIC* AS POSSIBLE-- IT'S WHAT PEOPLE PAY TO SEE, HERE AND ON THE BATTLEFIELD!

ACTUALLY, IT'S ON THE BATTLEFIELD THAT WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM--

--IT'S THE *CURSE*, YOU SEE.

HASTINGS HAD AN ANCIENT VIKING CURSE CAST ON IT HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO.

I'M INTRIGUED! GO ON!

IT SAYS THAT IN DESPERATE TIMES A HORDE OF VIKINGS WILL RETURN TO HASTINGS TO TAKE WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY THEIRS...

...AND NOW THEY'RE BACK. *VIKING GHOSTS* CHARGE THE BATTLEFIELD WHEN WE DO OUR RE-ENACTMENTS!

WELL, IT'S GETTING LATE AND WE'VE GOT A BIG DAY TOMORROW.

WE'VE GOT A REENACTMENT AND AT THIS TIME OF YEAR IT SHOULD BE A BIG CROWD...IF THEY'RE NOT ALL SCARED OFF BY THE VIKINGS AGAIN!

DON'T YOU WORRY, NORMAN. WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.

SCOOB, IS THAT, LIKE, YOUR TUMMY MAKING THAT NOISE?

REAH! RI'M RUNGRY!

RUMBLE!

BURBLE!

LIKE, ME TOO, LET'S GO FIND SOMETHING TO EAT!

RAHOO!

SSSHH! DON'T WAKE FREDDY!

LIKE, I HOPE THERE ARE SOME LEFTOVERS IN THE MYSTERY MACHINE.

RAGGY! ROOK!

YIKES! IT'S THE GHOST VIKINGS!

RHO-O-O-O-OSTS!

AND THEY SEE US!

LIKE, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I'M MISSING THAT COZY NORMAN SETTLEMENT!

REAH!

PHEW! LIKE, THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

SO, SCOOB, HOW DO WE GET DOWN FROM HERE?

DAPHNE! VELMA! IT'S SHAGGY AND SCOOBY -- THEY'VE *DISAPPEARED!*

THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST OUT LOOKING FOR A MIDNIGHT SNACK.

VIKINGS! OUT BEYOND THE WOODS! WE ***SAW*** THEM!

SO THEY ***DO*** EXIST!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ***NOW***, BUT I'VE GOT A ***PLAN*** FOR THE MORNING...

'BYE, GUYS! ENJOY THE ENTERTAINMENT!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO STAY AND WATCH TOO?
NO, I'VE GOT A LITTLE *RESEARCH* TO DO FIRST. I'LL JOIN YOU ALL LATER.
LIKE, WHAT DID YOU FIND, OLD BUDDY?
NOT MORE VIKINGS, I HOPE!
LIKE, THIS STUFF IS COOL! WHAT SAY WE PUT ON A LITTLE *SHOW* FOR FREDDY AND DAPHNE?
RURE RHING, RAGGY!
I'M *WILLIAM*, GREAT LEADER OF THE NORMANS, AND I *DEFEAT YOU* IN THE NAME OF OLD *ENGLAND!*
RI'M RAROLD RHE RAXON!
HA HA HA!
WELL DONE, GUYS!
YEAH, FELLAS, GREAT SHOW...BUT I THINK THE *REAL THING'S* ABOUT TO START!

THE GATHERING CROWDS BEHELD A HISTORIC SIGHT...

...AS THE GREAT BATTLE OF HASTINGS COMMENCED IN BOLD AND SPECTACULAR STYLE.

SHAGGY SAID THE VIKING CAMP WAS JUST PAST THESE WOODS, SO I MUST BE ALMOST THERE...

THAT'S FUNNY-- LOOK AT ALL THAT *MIST*.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE A MIST ON A SUNNY DAY LIKE TODAY!

TALCUM POWDER! RED PAINT! THERE'S CERTAINLY SOMETHING *FISHY* GOING ON AROUND HERE...

AND THEN THE MARAUDING VIKING GHOSTS ATTACKED! THEY WERE SPECTRAL FORMS, DEATHLY PALE WITH BLOOD AND GORE STAINING THEIR WEAPONS...

...THE THRONGING MULTITUDE OF SPECTATORS SCREAMED AND TOOK TO THEIR HEELS IN PANIC!

L-LIKE, THAT'S A LOT OF VIKING GHOSTS!

COME ON, GUYS! WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO DO SOMETHING!

DRY ICE! AND SOME OF THESE CONTAINERS ARE ALREADY *EMPTY*.

SOMEONE AROUND HERE IS TRYING TO CREATE A *SMOKESCREEN!*

THE VIKING HORDES SENT THE NORMANS AND SAXONS SCATTERING IN ALL DIRECTIONS. AS THE CROWDS RAN IN FEAR...

...THE SPECTRAL HOST LEFT THE FIELD VICTORIOUS!

BOY, HAVE I GOT A *SURPRISE* FOR NORMAN!

DON'T WORRY, NORMAN, EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY.

YEAH! LIKE, I'D HAVE RUN AWAY TOO IF THE VIKINGS HAD BEEN ATTACKING *ME!*

EVERYTHING WAS GOING NORMALLY AND THEN THERE WAS--

--A GREAT *MIST?*

Y-YES... IT'S AS IF YOU HAD BEEN HERE!

AND THEN THE VIKINGS APPEARED FROM NOWHERE...

THE VIKINGS WERE *GHOSTLY WHITE*, WITH *BLOOD* ON THEIR WEAPONS...

BUT THAT'S AMAZING! THAT'S EXACTLY HOW IT WAS...

...BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS?

LET'S JUST SAY I DID MY *RESEARCH.*

NOW, ALL ABOARD--WE'VE GOT A LITTLE *SURPRISE VISIT* TO PAY!

LIKE, WHAT'S WITH THIS *HEAVY MACHINERY*, VELMA?

IT'S ALL PART OF THE *SURPRISE*, SHAGGY!

IT'S THEM! IT'S THE VIKING GHOSTS!

YEAH, AND THERE'S A LOT OF THEM! LIKE, WHY EXACTLY ARE WE HERE AGAIN, VELMA?

RAGGY'S RIGHT! RET'S RET ROUTTA RERE!

SHHH!

JUST WAIT... AND *WATCH!*

THEY'RE PEOPLE DRESSED UP AS GHOSTS!

YEAH, BUT, LIKE, THERE'S STILL A *LOT* OF THEM!

I FOUND TALCUM POWDER, SILVER MAKEUP AND RED PAINT AT THE CAMPSITE. THEY CERTAINLY MANAGED TO LOOK LIKE GHOSTS.

THEY USED THE RED PAINT ON THEIR WEAPONS TO LOOK LIKE BLOOD--

WHY, I... I KNOW WHO THAT IS!

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN *SURPRISE* THEM, SHALL WE?

SSSS

WHAT'S GOING ON, VELMA?

I FOUND DRY ICE AT THE VIKING CAMPSITE EARLIER SO I RENTED THIS MACHINE. THIS IS HOW THE VIKINGS CREATED A MIST ON A SUNNY DAY...

NORMAN, I THINK YOU SHOULD BE THE FIRST TO WALK OUT OF THE MIST AND SEE HOW THOSE VIKINGS LIKE IT!

SSSSSSSSSSSSSS

THERE'S SOMETHING WALKING OUT OF THE MIST!

IT'S A...

GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S A GHOST!

RIIIICHARD! WHY DO YOU HAUNT ME?

I-I-I...

HEEELP!!

NORMAN!

I...I WAS SO JEALOUS OF *YOU* BECOMING LEADER OF THE SEALED KNOT INSTEAD OF *ME*...

...THAT I SABOTAGED YOUR REENACTMENTS TO KEEP THE TOURISTS AWAY...

...AND NOW I'VE BEEN FOUND OUT AND SCARED STIFF AS WELL!

THERE'S NO HARM DONE AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO STOP SCARING AWAY OUR TOURISTS...

AND YOUR GROUP IS *BRILLIANT!* YOU SHOULD DO REENACTMENTS TOO; THEY'D BE A GREAT SUCCESS!

I MIGHT JUST DO THAT!

Liverpool

LIKE, SCOOB, LOOK HOW MANY VIKINGS WE CONQUERED!

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

HA

HA

HA

HA

END

HE'S GAINING ON US! I'M SORRY I PULLED THE *WRONG LEVER* ON YOUR MONSTER TRAP, FREDDIE!

I WISH I WERE AS *RESOURCEFUL* AS YOU ARE--!

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT YOU'RE *DANGER-PRONE*, DAPHNE! I'D TAKE THAT ALONG WITH PERFECT EYESIGHT ANY DAY!

WE'RE OKAY, DAPHNE! JUST STAY SMART LIKE VELMA! I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN IN MIND.

THIS MONSTER THINKS WE'RE INVADERS, BUT IF SHAGGY'S DONE HIS PART...

LIKE, AND SCOOBY AND I ARE WORKING WITHOUT PROPER NUTRITION HERE!

R-REAH!

NOT NOW, GUYS!

SLAM

QUICK, GANG! THAT'LL STALL THE MOAT-THING LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO...

DO NOT ENTER EXPERIMENT IN PROGRESS ABSOLUTELY NO MONSTERS ALLOWED!!!

NO! DON'T COME IN HERE! NOT WHILE THE *EGORATUS* IS OPERATIONAL!

YOU'LL...

DO NOT ENTER EXPERIMENT IN PROGRESS ABSOLUTELY NO MONSTERS ALLOWED!!!

...YOU'LL MIX UP EVERYTHING...

J-JINKIES!

TZZAKHAKZAKZHAK

ZOINKS!

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YEARS AND YEARS OF RESEARCH, ALL FOR...!

AROOOO!

KRASH

ARRRGH--!

I HIRED YOU KIDS TO KEEP THE *MOAT-THING* FROM RUINING MY *GREATEST INVENTION*...AND NOW *YOU'VE* ALMOST RUINED IT *YOURSELVES!*

...I C-CAN SEE...SEE CLEARLY...WITHOUT *GLASSES!*

YES, YES...YOU MAY AS WELL BE TOLD *EVERYTHING* NOW.

DOCTOR PETER ERROL'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT WILL BE...*THE EGORATUS!*

IT *DIGITIZES* THE BIOLOGICAL *PERSONALITY CODE*, ALLOWING ME TO *TRANSFER* IT FROM ONE HOST TO ANOTHER.

IMAGINE--A WORLD WHERE GREED CAN BE BANISHED WITH THE PUSH OF A BUTTON! STUPIDITY, CURED BY THE FLIP OF A SWITCH!

BUT NOW YOU KIDS HAVE UNWILLINGLY BECOME THE *TEST SUBJECTS!*

JINKIES!

OH, *MY GOSH!*

OOOO--! ROT RO ROUUUD!

NOT SO *LOUD*, GANG--SHAGGY'S GOT A *DOG'S HEARING* NOW!

M-MASTER--? I HEARD A CLAMOR, AND I...OH. MASTER, ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO OUTDO DOCTOR GUISOL AT YOUR *MAD SCIENCE?*

YUGOR! I HAVE ORDERED YOU *NEVER* TO UTTER THE NAME OF MY ARCH-FOE, DOCTOR BELA GUISOL!

WHY, HE GIVES MAD SCIENTISTS A *BAD NAME!*

SPEAKING OF *NAMES*, WE'D BETTER DO A POST-SWITCH *ROLL CALL...*

I'M *FRED*.

DAPHNE.

VELMA.

RHAGGY...RIKE, RREALLY, RREALLY RHAGGY...

SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOO-OO-OO!

I CAN RESTORE YOU TO *NORMAL*, BUT I SHALL REQUIRE SOME *TIME* TO REPAIR ITS CENTRAL PROC-ESSING CELL.

HOPEFULLY NOT *TOO* LONG, DOCTOR ERROL; THERE'S *NO WAY* WE CAN SOLVE YOUR MYSTERY LIKE *THIS!*

RIKE, RO RAY! ROT RIKE RIS!

MYSTERY? THERE IS NO MYSTERY *HERE!* THE MOAT-THING IS AN ARTIFICIAL LIFE FORM SENT BY MY FOE TO *THWART* THE COMPLETION OF THE EGORATUS! YOU *MUST* SUBDUE IT!

WELL, WE'VE GOT SOME HARD WORK AHEAD OF US, GANG. LET'S SPLIT UP...

DAPHNE AND VELMA WILL, UH, TAKE MY BODY AND DAPHNE'S BODY INTO THE *HALLWAYS...*

"...WHILE SHAGGY, SCOOBY AND I WILL SEARCH THE *MOAT* FOR CLUES."

THIS CAR WE PARKED NEXT TO... I WONDER IF SOMEONE'S TRYING TO *DISGUISE* IT FOR A GETAWAY?

RAREN'T ROU ROGETTING RUMTHING, RELM...UH, REDDY?

FORGETTING SOMETHING? FORGETTING *WHAT?*

ROOBY RAX! ROR RAVERY!

RUB RUB RUB RUB

SCOOBY SNAX FOR *BRAVERY?* BUT WHAT'S THERE TO BE AFRAID OF? IT'S ONLY A MONSTER.

NOW LET'S MAKE TRACKS. IT'S NOT LIKE THIS MOAT-THING IS GOING TO COME TO *US*...

!!!!!!!!

UH OH...

WHAT'S THAT PHRASE VELMA ALWAYS USES...? "GENIES"? "JEEPLES"?

JINKIES!

HSSSSSS!

REAT RY REET, ROOB!

YIPE-YIPE-YIPE!

SCOOBY! SHAGGY! LEAD HIM THIS WAY!

HSSSSSS!

DIDN'T YOU TWO HEAR ME? I SAID...

UT!

FWUMP

OH, NO--MY... *HER* GLASSES!

SPLISH

SCOO...*SHAGGY*, LURE THE MOAT-THING AROUND THE MOAT *ONCE*, THEN BRING HIM *ACROSS THE DRAWBRIDGE!*

:WHIMPER:

RURE RHE ROAT-RING-- RRRI-I-I-I-I-IGHT!

HSSSSS!

UGH. SHE REALLY *CAN'T* SEE WITHOUT HER GLASSES.

SCOOBY, WATCH FOR THE MOAT-THING. I'LL TURN THE DRAWBRIDGE INTO A *MONSTER TRAP... SOMEHOW!*

BLOOP BLOOP

RREADY ROR ROT, RERE I RUM!

RAND RHE RONSTER!

HSSSSS!

SHAGGY, SHAGGY! OVER HERE!

RUMMING, RAL-O-RINE!

I DON'T NEED TO *SEE* TO KNOW THAT THESE *BOARDS* HAVE HAD BETTER DAYS. THEY SQUEAK LIKE FRIGHTENED BATS...WONDER WHAT'S DOWN THERE...?

CREEK

CREEK

RYOOLP!

SPLUULPS

DID WE GET HIM? DID WE GET THE MOAT-THING...?

CAN'T QUITE SEE... I'D BETTER *RAISE* THE *BRIDGE*.

GH-GHK

REDSTER! RWAIT! RE ALL GOT CAUGHT!

ZZ LLLP

HOO-BOY. I SERIOUSLY HOPE...

"...THAT THE OTHERS ARE DOING BETTER THAN *WE* ARE!"

ACCORDING TO WHAT DR. ERROL SAID, WE SHOULD FIND A LEVER WHICH WILL OPEN A NEARBY SECRET PASSAGE...

WOW...I COULD LOOK ALL DAY. SEEING *WITHOUT GLASSES* IS...

BINK

YOWTCH--!

HEY--!

CAREFUL WITH *MY HEAD*, VELMA! DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT TAKES TO GET MY HAIR TO LOOK LIKE THIS?

SORRY, DAPHNE. I GUESS I'M NOT USED TO BEING *TALL*, EITHER.

KHRKHRKHRK

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT SOUNDS LIKE STONE CHAFING AGAINST STONE...

LOOK! WE FOUND THE SECRET PASSAGE!

SAY, ARE YOUR... UH, FRED'S SHOES *SQUEAKING*...?

OH. IT'S JUST BATS.

AIIIIIEEEE!

DON'T LET THEM GET IN *MYYY HAIRRR!*

OOPH! CAREFUL, DAPHNE! YOU DON'T KNOW FRED'S STRENGTH! WE'RE ROLLING INTO...

IT'S...WHY, IT'S A...

IT'S A *SECOND LAB!* JUST LIKE DR. ERROL'S!

WELL, NOT *EXACTLY* LIKE IT...*LOOK!*

A LAB COAT! IT'S TAILORED TO FIT SOMEONE WHO...WHO'S...

HMMM...WE'D BETTER FIND THE, UH, BOYS AND COMPARE *CLUES*. THEY SAID THEY'D BE BACK BY NOW.

RIGHT. UNLESS THEY'VE RUN INTO TROUBLE, THEY SHOULD BE DROPPING IN ANY...

KHRKHRKHRK

MINUTE...

NOW...

KRASH

SO THIS IS WHAT'S BENEATH THOSE FLOOR-BOARDS!

wish I could *see* it...

I HAVE *REPAIRED* THE EGORATUS AND PUT ITS CAPABILITIES INTO THIS REMOTE...

AND NOW...I SHALL PUT IT TO THE *TEST*--AND THE MOAT-THING TO *REST*--

THE MOAT-THING! YOU'VE *CAUGHT* IT!

THUDD

--BY TRANSFERRING ITS *MIND* TO THIS *PLANT!*

WITNESS, CHILDREN, AS I *UNDO* THE MAD SCIENCE OF MY ARCHFOE!

ZAP

!

WH-WHAT...? IT WAS PROGRAMMED FOR ALL ARTIFICIAL LIFE FORMS!

THAT'S BECAUSE THE MOAT-THING *ISN'T* AN ARTIFICIAL LIFE FORM, DOCTOR...

YOU SEE? IT'S...

...HUMAN?

...OH!

YUGOR'S *HUMP!* THAT'S *YUGOR* IN THERE! *YOU* HAVE BEEN UNDERMINING MY EXPERIMENTS?

BUT *WHY*, LOYAL SERVANT... *WHY?*

"SERVANT"...*BAH!* I HAVE *ALWAYS* BEEN YOUR INTELLECTUAL SUPERIOR, "MASTER!" I SOUGHT TO SCARE YOU AWAY AND TAKE OVER YOUR LAB, RATHER THAN TOIL SECRETLY IN THIS *HIDEAWAY!*

AND I WOULD HAVE *GOTTEN AWAY* WITH IT, IF NOT FOR THESE JUMBLED-UP KIDS!

BELA GUISOL... HE WASN'T EVEN INVOLVED AT ALL...HE...

WELL, AT LEAST *THIS* SETTING WILL WORK...

TZZAKHAKZAK

THERE! YOUR PERSONALITIES HAVE BEEN *PROPERLY RESTORED*.

...I ALWAYS KEEP A SPARE PAIR HERE...

I *THOUGHT* I FELT A LUMP IN VELMA'S STOCKING!

LIKE, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D DIG FEELING MY *OWN HUNGER* IN MY *OWN HUNGRY TUMMY!*

WHICH LEAVES ONE *FINAL STEP* IN MY EXPERIMENT.

B-BUT DR. ERROL... *WHY?*

KRUNCH

BECAUSE, CHILDREN. YUGOR IS RIGHT ABOUT *ONE* THING.

AS YOU HAVE DEMONSTRATED, THE BEST WAY TO *IMPROVE* YOUR PERSONALITY IS ALSO THE BEST WAY TO SOLVE A MYSTERY...

...THROUGH *HARD WORK!*

HARD WORK? LIKE, NOT BEFORE *LUNCH!*

HA HA HA HA

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"